

Semi-Weekly Camden Journal.

VOLUME 2.

CAMDEN, SOUTH-CAROLINA OCTOBER 28, 1851.

NUMBER 85.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED BY
THOMAS J. WARREN.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Is published at Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, or Four Dollars if payment is delayed for six months, and Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Is published at Two Dollars if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if payment is delayed for six months, and Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square (14 lines or less) in the semi-weekly, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

In the weekly, seventy-five cents per square for the first, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. Single insertions one dollar per square.

The number of insertions desired, and the edition to be published in, must be noted on the margin of all advertisements, or they will be inserted semi-weekly until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

Semi-monthly, monthly and quarterly advertisements charged the same as for a single insertion.

All communications by mail must be post-paid to secure attention.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE WIDOW.

BY PRESIDENT LONGSTREET.

Who would give you even a tolerable description of the deformity of Intemperance, must conduct you from the hyemal altar of widows, to the death-chambers and death gibbets of their husbands. He must paint you the young and beautiful bride, as she gave her hand and heart, and her patrimony, to one of those fancied images of perfection. He must conduct you to her new home-stead, for which she forsook the endearments of her childhood's home, her father's care, and her mother's heavenly ministrations. He must depict the alarms which came thundering into the sanctuary of her affections, when she received the first intimation that she was likely to become the drunkard's wife, and the drunkard's victim. He must touch with delicate hand, the gathering eclipse as it came over the sun light of her countenance, her sinking spirits, her silent musings, her heavy sighs, trickling tears, her silent prayers. He must exhibit the more vehement throes of her tortured bosom, as she saw, from day to day, her gloomy apprehensions confirmed; her eloquent pleadings by their former loves, their once happy days, her weakness, dependence, his talents, his honor, their common offspring, the retributions of eternity—every sentence sanctified by love, and baptized with holy tears. He must expose her conflicting emotions, as she saw first her luxuries, then her comforts, then her necessities, to go the grogshop; and her struggles in parting, one by one, with her trinkets, her ornaments, her costly jewels, endeared tokens of friendship and parental love, to appease the cries of her hungry children. He must bring you to the closing scene, when by her husband's dying bed—*bed!* did I say?—pallet of straw or rugs—she listened to his ravings in delirium tremens, until death stilled his writhings, and stifled his blasphemous execrations. The faithful delineator must do all this; and then he will have but half sketched the picture of misery to which some of these thousands of widows have been exposed.

He must next turn his pencil to those tens of thousands of orphans, exhibit before you the infant Newtons, Marshalls, Halls, Wesleys, Chalmers, Ciceros, Burks, Henrys, Washingtons, Wellingtons and Jacksons among them, whose stupendous intellects, heretofore of parental care, and robbed of the means of culture, were lost to their country, and forever lost—lost! did I say? far worse than that; turned to eating slavers upon the body politic; transformed to sharpers, black-legs, cheats, swindlers, robbers, assassins. He must show the softer sex of the throng—the Mores, the Edgeworths, the Hemanses, driven from their legitimate sphere, to the factory, the kitchen, the brothel. He must trace on the consequences of the perversions, from generation to generation—show you drunkards begetting drunkards, poverty producing poverty, ignorance producing ignorance, and crime producing crime, through successive ages. When he shall have done all this, he will have presented you but a poor picture of the inebriate's orphanage.

Turning, then, to the criminals, he must trace their foot-steps from the first to the last offence—show the plundered poor, the beguiled innocents, the ensnared youth, the rifled dwellings, the fired cities, the butchered worthies, the frantic bankrupt, the raving madman, the desperate suicide, on the one hand; and the long pursuit, the arrest, the prison scene,—the trial and condemnation of the authors of the mischief, on the other. He must exhibit to you whole families going to ruin, with the criminal and the victim of crime; and must give the precise measure of suffering which every member endured. He must carry you through the trial scene—the sleepless anxiety of fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers, for many long months—the toil of preparation, diverted from productive channels; the heavy expenses abstracted from indigent families; the tumult of feeling, as the case went from the advocate to the jury; and the thunder stroke as they passed it to the judge, closed up with the word "guilty." Then the strong appeals to the pardoning power; and, lastly, the tearing of hearts at the execution of the sentence.

I witnessed once a scene which comes in place here. During the commencement exercises at Emory College, upon one occasion, the Governor of the State of Georgia, and his lady with a goodly number of other friends, were staying with me. All were light hearted cheerful and happy, when a female form, plainly but neatly attired, entered my gate, and advanced to my door. I received her, and, upon her request to see the Governor, I conducted her to his room.

"Governor," said she, "I am the mother of the man who is to be executed, four days hence, at Columbus, for murder. Hearing of his sentence in Maryland, where I live, I hastened

with all speed to Milledgeville, to beg of you a respite of his sentence, till the meeting of the Legislature. There my money gave out; but not finding you there, I have followed you hither, having walked most of the way (sixty-five miles) to make the request. Governor, will you not suspend the sentence?"

"Madam," said the Governor, his eyes already filled with tears, for no Governor had a kinder heart, "if I were to grant the respite, you could not possibly reach with it, in your enfeebled and exhausted situation, in time to save him."

"Yes, I will, Governor; give it to me, and I will have it in Columbus before the hour of execution arrives."

"Then you would have to travel night and day, for four nights and three days and a half."

"Only give me the respite, and it shall reach him in time. I shall see him, anyhow before he dies; but I have no time to lose."

"Madam," said the Governor, "I most deeply sympathize with you, and it pains me to tell you, that I should violate my official duty to grant the respite. I have examined the case, and I cannot find a single mitigating circumstance in it, in your son's favor."

"O, Governor, my son is not a murderer at heart. His disposition is peaceable. He was not himself when he committed the deed. O, Governor! here, on my knees before you, I pray you have pity upon a poor broken-hearted, widowed mother!"

Our wives sobbed aloud, and the Governor and myself mingled our tears profusely over the bending suppliant. There was but one of the group who could speak, and that one bore the burden of us, multiplied a thousand fold. The Governor raised her from her knees, and repeated by the shake of his head, what he had already said.

And now went forth from that poor woman's heart—what shall I call it? A sigh? It was not that. A sob? It was not that. A groan? It was not that; but an indescribable outbreathing of all that is eloquent in grief, and melting in sorrow. Her accents caught the ears of the group in the adjoining porch, and produced a death-like silence there; and my habitation, so lately the scene of mirth was like the court of death.

At length she broke silence.

"If here is no hope, I must hasten to my child before he dies."

She rose, and tremblingly advanced to the porch, followed by the sympathizing friend, but unyielding Chief Magistrate. She passed the crowd without seeming to notice them; and as her foot fell upon the step that was to conduct her away from the habitation of hope, she commenced her last appeal, with "O, Governor for God's sake when she sunk to the floor. At length rising, as if moved by the thought that she was losing the time which enabled her to see her son alive she retired.

The Governor disappeared with her, his carriage soon followed, and though no questions were asked on his return, I doubt not that he offered the best consolation that he could, in her extremity, without a breach of duty.

THE WEDDING DRESS.

BY ALEXANDER DEMAS.

We take the following extract from this deeply interesting work, just published:

The vessel approached the place where the body of Henri had been thrown into the sea, and Samuel sent for the young girl. She came on deck again; she had changed her dress, and now wore a white veil, like a bride. She sat by the helm. Samuel looked at her with surprise.—The white dress and veil seemed out of place to the sailor.

"Are we near the spot?" said she.

"Yes, in half an hour we shall pass over it. And will you know it?"

"As well as if I had the mate's quadrant."

"I have never asked you for the details of Henri's last moments, but to-night I wish to know how he died."

Samuel refused for a long time, but at last consented. He said, "One day M. Smith, the Doctor, came to tell me that M. Henri was very sick. I put a sailor in my place, and went down at once. Poor young man! he had felt badly the evening before, and during the night the fever came on. When I went down he was delirious, yet he 'new me; and I took, Mademoiselle, all his thoughts were about you."

"My God! my God!" murmured Cecile.

"He then spoke of a house with a garden and flowers—of a wedding dress and pall. I saw at once that he was a dead man. I have seen many die of that disease—the yellow fever—fatal—fatal! Besides, no one would attend him. They said, 'Come, Samuel, one's friends are only known in danger, and now is your time.' I went to the captain and said, 'My place is at the helm; but put some one else there, and I will stay with M. Henri as long as he lives.'"

Cecile shook the sailor's hand, and continued:

"The captain objected, but I said, 'Bah!' we have passed the tropics, and a child can take you to Plymouth. If, however, I should catch the fever and die, you will find in my bag 3000 francs M. Henri gave me. Give one half to my mother and the rest to Jenny. 'Well, my lad,' said he, 'so be it. You should act as you do. There is a God above.'"

Cecile sighed and looked towards heaven.

"I had been only half an hour away, and yet the disease had made great progress. M. Henri scarce knew me, and said 'I feel as if I were breathing fire; why give me fire to drink?' He still talked of you—said you were his wife, and would be his wherever he went."

"He was right," said Cecile.

"He passed the whole night thus," said the sailor, "I seeking to console him. Then he asked for pen and paper, he wished to write to

you. I tried to please him, and gave him a pencil. All he could do was to write the first letters of your name. He said, 'Why give me fire?' again and again."

"Then he suffered?"

"None! no one knows. People say when reason is gone there is no pain—that there can be no suffering where there is no mind to appreciate it. Thus the night passed. From the time the young doctor bled him and put on blister, but he shook his head. On the morning of the third day, I, too, began to despair. 'The fever was gone. When he had it, I could not hold him; but now a child could have overcome him.'"

"His weakness increased, and at five minutes before three he died. He rallied two or three times, and at last looked round, fell back, breathed your name, and all was over."

"And the?" gasped the poor girl.

"Then? You know at sea the ceremony is not long. I passed a glass before his lips, but in vain. Then I went on deck and told the captain, who gave orders for the body to be prepared for burial, which being done, it was lowered into the sea."

"Thank you, Samuel—we must be near the spot?" said Cecile.

"We are there, or shall be in five minutes—when that tall pine tree is on a line with the points of those two islands."

"Where was his body thrown?"

"From the leeward there, by the grating."

"Very well," said Cecile.

"The young girl went to the place pointed out behind the mainmast."

"Poor young lady!" said the sailor.

"When we are at the exact spot, Samuel, tell me."

"Be easy," said he.

Samuel could not see her behind the sail, yet he heard her pray.

Five minutes passed, and the pilot kept his eyes on the palm tree. At last he said, "This is the spot!"

"Henri, I come!" said Cecile; and the sound of a body striking the water was heard.

"Some one overboard!" sang out the sailor at the bow.

Samuel sprang to the grating, and saw something white floating beneath the water in the wake of the brig, which soon disappeared.

"That is the reason why," said the pilot, "she prayed to God to pardon her."

The Anna Bell continued her route, and eighteen days afterwards anchored at Point au Petre.

New Family Grocery & Provision Store.

The subscriber is just receiving and now opening a complete assortment of

GROCERIES.

Consisting in part, as follows:

Preserves, Brandy Fruits, and Pickles, Olives, Capers, and Pepper Sauce, Tomatoes, Walnut and Mushroom Catsup, John Bull, Harvey, and Reading Sauce, Essence of Anchovies, Extracts of Lemon, Rose, Nutmeg, and Vanilla, Citron Juice Paste, and Guava Jelly, Lobsters, Salmon, and Sardines, Prunes, Raisins, and Almonds, Brazil Nuts, and Naples Walnuts, Table Salt in Bags and Boxes, Candles, Soap, and Starch, Soda, Butter, Wine and Boston Crackers, Broma and Corn Starch, American and London Mustard, Cinnamon, Cloves, and Nutmegs, Pepper, Spice, and Ginger, Copperas and Saltpetre, Powder, Shot, and Lead, Leaf, Crushed and Powdered Sugar, Brown Sugar, Rio and Java Coffee, Rice, Flour, and Lard, Hams and Bacon Sides, Superior Peppers and Tobacco, A full and complete assortment of

Wines and Liquors.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

All of which, will be sold at the lowest rates for cash.

R. W. ABBOTT,
Opposite McKain's Drug Store.

Oct. 6, 1851.

10 BOXES choice Goshen Cheese. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

5 BLS. Irish Potatoes. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

2 CASES Pic Fruit. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

2 Cases Pine Apples, in Juice. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

10 Cases Ginger Preserves. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

100 Cases Fresh Salmon. Received and for sale by SHAW & AUSTIN.

Oct. 17.

WORKMAN & BOONE,

Manufacturers, Wholesale & Retail.

DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.

HAVE now on hand and will continue to receive the fullest and most complete Stock of all the Articles usually kept in their line, that has ever been kept in this market.

Having purchased from the best manufacturers abroad and entirely for cash, in addition to their own home manufactures. They tell us assured that they can supply any quantity or quality of goods, in their line, and upon as favorable terms, as they can be bought at any wholesale establishment in this State.

Merchants and others are respectfully invited to examine the stock, before purchasing, under the assurance that it shall be to their interest to do so.

Sept. 23, 75 tf

For Sale to the Highest Bidder.

On Monday the 31st of November, at Lancaster Court House, I will sell my Plantation containing 263 acres or more, and my Mills on Cane Creek with 2 acres. On the next day I will sell at my residence, Negroes George 23 years of age, good wagoner and field hand; Mariah, 40, good field hand; Dinah, 60 or 70, good cook and washer. Also wagon, cart, gun, plantation and smith tools, horses, hogs, cows, corn fodder, furniture, &c. Terms made known at the sale.

Oct. 6, 1851, 4t DANIEL H. CANTZON.

C. S. WEST,

MAGISTRATE.

Office in Rear of the Court House, Camden, S. C.

Oct. 17 82 1m

CAMDEN, OCTOBER 13, 1851.

JUST received, and on the way by every arrival, a large and well selected stock of **Boots and Shoes**, of every style and quality, which will be sold at a small advance over manufacturer's prices. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

These Goods were made expressly for this market, and selected by myself. Purchasers from the country will find it to their interest to give the subscriber a call, as the goods will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. cheaper than they have heretofore been in this market.

J. S. McCADDON.

2,000 Pairs of Plantation Brogans.

At the following prices: 75c; 81c; 87c; 95c; and \$1. Men's fine calf stitch Boots; p top sole Boots, of various qualities, 25 per cent lower than the same quality of goods have ever been sold in this market.

J. S. McCADDON.

Oct. 15. 81 11j

Sugar, Coffee, Bacon, and Lard.

A Splendid Lot of New Orleans, Muscovado, and St. Croix Sugar; Rio, Cuba, and Java Coffee, 1st quality Bacon Sides, 1st do. Leaf Lard, N. O. and Muscovado Molasses.

Just received at MOORE'S, Camden, Oct. 3, 1851. Sign of the FLAG.

Parisian Novelties.

I have opened quite an attractive assortment of French Embroideries, containing rich worked muslin Collars, muslin Sleeves and Cuffs of the newest styles, Ladies worked muslin Caps, Infant Caps and Frock Bodies, Mourning Collars, Sleeves and Cuffs, new and elegant patterns. Also a great variety of Lace and Muslin Canees, some of them very handsome Emb'd. Lawn Handkerchiefs and worked muslin Edgings and Lueretings.

JAMES WILSON.

350 BONNETS.

I have received the above number of Ladies' and Misses' Bonnets—comprising every kind of Lignon, Straw, Chip, Hungarian, Alboni, Dunstable, Tuscan, &c., with fashionable Ribbons to suit. Also Artificial Sprigs and Wreaths Bonnet Tabs, Bonnet Linnings, white and colored Ruche, black and white Blond Laces, Green and blue B rage, and black Lace Veils.

J. WILSON.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN HOSIERY.

JUST opened, an unusually complete assortment of every size, color and quality of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Hosiery in Cotton, Silk, Merino, and Lamb Wool. Also, Ladies' and Children's Hoods, Infants Hats, Tippet and Polkas, Woolen Boots, at

WILSON'S Palmetto Cash Store.

WINTER SHAWLS.

SOME of these beautiful Bay State Shawls, in Plain Black, black and white, and dark colors. Scotch wool Shawls at all prices, at

J. WILSON'S.

DRESS GOODS.

PLAIN and printed, French Cashmeres and Laines, English Merinos, Bl'k and Col'd Alpaccas and Loures, Colburns, Canton Cloths and Bombazines, Camelion Cashmeres, Fig'd Laces, Lyons' Cloths, Fig'd Poplins, Woolsen de Chine, Damask Merinos, Camelion spun Silks, and Fancy Worsteds. Dress goods of every kind, including some beautiful Mousline de Laines at 12, 16, and 18 cents, at

J. WILSON'S Cash Store.

CHOCOLATE, Superior Green and Black Tea.

Oct. 10, 80 tf For sale by R. W. ABBOTT.

HEIDELBERG Champagne, Champagne Cider, Claret Wine, Porter and Ale.

Oct. 6, 79 tf R. W. ABBOTT.

PORT WINE—A few dozen Bottles best quality Old Port Wine. Also—Porter and Ale.

S. E. CAPERS.

Just Received,

10, 11, & 12 1/2 M. seilles Quits, 10, 11, & 12 1/2 Lancaster do, Alexander's White Kid Gloves, White Morocco for Ladies' skirts, French Embroideries for Flouncing, Clear Lawn and Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, Colored Flannels for Ladies' sacks, Very rich Dress silks, White crape shawls, Household Linens, Bamsby Diaper, &c.

E. W. BONNEY.

Negro Shoes.

A Large supply of Negro Shoes just opened and for sale low, by E. W. BONNEY.

ROLLING Chairs, also an assortment of Seating Chairs, for sale by E. W. BONNEY.

ORRIS' Extra Quality Corn Starch for Puddings, Blanc, Mange, &c. White Ginger, Goshen and English Cheese, Old Port Wine, Cooking Wine, &c., for sale by E. W. BONNEY.

E. W. BONNEY.

Bacon! Bacon!!

10,000 LBS. New Bacon Sides and Shoulders. For sale by W. C. MOORE.

June 3. 44 tf

To Rent.

THAT House on Bay Street, recently occupied by A. Massabau. For particulars, apply to Sept. 12. JAMES McEWEEN.

SPICES.

ALLSPICE, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves &c., for sale by THOS. J. WORKMAN.

At the old stand of James R. McKain.

In Equity—Lancaster District.

Robert Hagler et al vs Win. McManus and wife and others—Partition Real Estate of Abram Hagler, dec'd.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that J. J. Funderburk and wife, Lucinda, defendants in above case reside without the limits of this State. It is ordered on motion of Clinton and Hanna Comp. Col., that the said Jonas J. Funderburk and wife, Lucinda, do answer, plead or demur to the Bill in above case on or before the 24th December, 1851, otherwise judgment pro confesso will be ordered against them.

JAMES H. WITHERSPOON, c. e. l. d.

Commissioners Office, Lancaster C. H., Sept. 19, 1851. 75 13tw

J. W. BRADLEY,

Dry-Goods, Groceries and Hardware

Purchaser of Cotton and other Produce.

CAMDEN, S. C.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber having now received a complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, offers to his friends and the public generally, a large and well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, and Groceries—consisting in part, as follows:

Dress Goods.

French Merinos and Cashmeres in col'd and bl'k, 6-4 col'd and bl'k Paramatta Cloths, French and English Bl'k Bombazines, Plain and Printed Bl. de Lains and Cashmeres, Plain and Fig'd Alpaccas, French and Union Ginghams, Eng. & Fr. Printed Calicoes;

Silks.

Plain Black Gro De Rhines, all widths, Plain Camelion, Brocade, and Chepe Silks, in great variety. A few light colored Silks for Evening Dresses, Marcelaine Silks for Linings "all width."

Embroideries.

Eng. and Valencia Thread Laces and Edgings, Bl'k silk Laces, Plain and Fig'd Bobinets in white and black, Embroidered muslin and Lace Collars with cuffs to match, Embroidered muslin & Lace Sleeves, Chimezettes and Capees, Ladies' plain, scollapped, and embroidered Linen Cambric Hank'ns in great variety, Mus in ano L. C. Mourning Collars and Cuffs.

Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Ladies' and Children's cotton, worsted & merino Hose white and col'd, all sizes and qualities, Spun silk Hose, Ladies' merino Vests and Under Dresses, An assortment of Ladies' and Gents silks and kid Gloves, Ladies' Riding Buck and Cashmere Gloves, Children's Wool Boots and Zephyr Hoods, &c. &c.

Ribbons and Dress Trimmings, &c.

A large assortment of plain and colored Sarinet Ribbons, Mourning Gause and Bonnet Ribbons, Belt and Neck Ribbons of the latest styles, A few very Rich wide sash Ribbons. Also an assortment of Ribbon & Braid Trimmings, Velvet Trimmings in great variety.

Domestics.

10 and 12-4 super. Irish Linen Sheetings, 6, 8, 10 and 12-4 Cotton do. in Bro. and bleached, Pillow Linens, super. Irish Fronting Linens and Long Lawns, Scotch and Bird Eye Diapers, Huckaback & other Towelings, 8-4 Table Damask, Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, Cotton and worsted Table Covers, super. Bath and Whitney Bed Blankets, Also a large stock of Bleached and Bro. Home-spuns, And other domestic goods which will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Gentlemen's Department.

Plain Black and Fancy Cassimeres "of the latest styles," Tweeds, Satinets, and Kentucky Jeans, Super. col'd and black French Broad Cloths, A choice lot of Cashmere, Valencia, silk and satin Vestings,

—ALSO—

A large stock of Ready Made Clothing—embracing the latest styles of Dress and Frock Coats, Pants and Vests, A few cases Silk and Beaver Hats of the latest styles, Gents and Youths cloth Caps, all sizes, An extensive assortment Gents Merino under Vests and Drawers, Shaker Knitt, and Shaker Flannel do. All of which will be sold at as low prices as in any other House in t is place. The Hardware and Grocery Department will be found complete in all their branches. I also continue to purchase Cotton, Corn, and other country produce, for which the highest market price will be given.

C. MATHESON.

Oct. 10, 1851 12t 60

Corn! Corn!!

PRIME White Corn, for sale by W. ANDERSON.